SUB-MARINER

NO. 26 JUNE 10¢ K

COMICS

POOR JACKIE! THE POLICE MUST BE GRILLING HIM NOW, *NAMORA!* WE *MUST* FIND THE MURDERER AND CLEAR THE BOY!

C'MON, KID... BETTER *CONFESS!* WE KNOW YOU KILLED DETECTIVE HIGGINS!

NO! NO! I *DIDN'T* DO IT! ASK *SUB-MARINER! HE* KNOWS I WAS FRAMED!

SUB-MARINER! WHO IS HE? NEVER HEARD OF HIM!

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions and Be Thrilled with the Difference— Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born *just like you* with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life — dates, romance, popularity, social and business success — only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it! — no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too —*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't*. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept 398 New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!— the treatment must work for *you*, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

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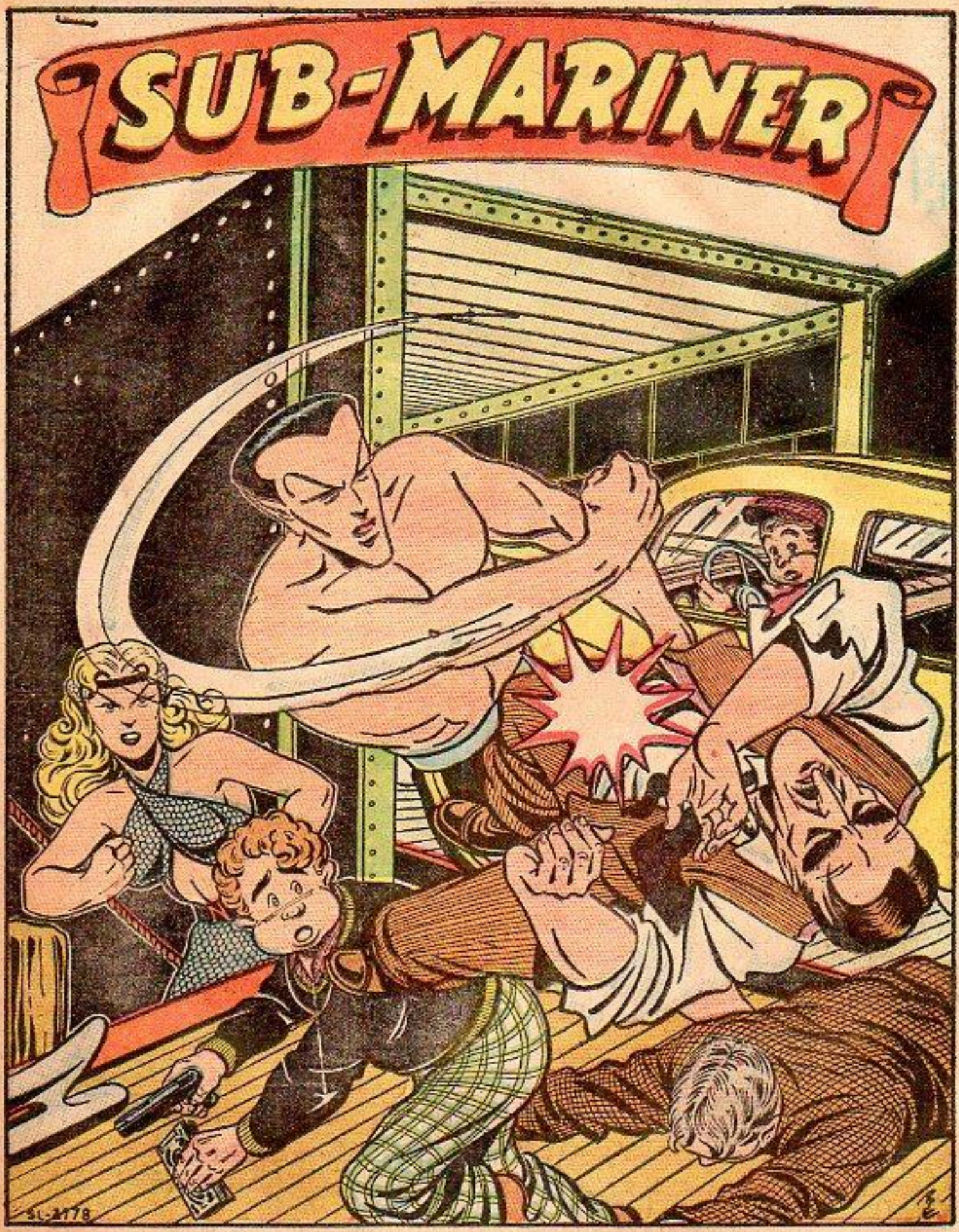
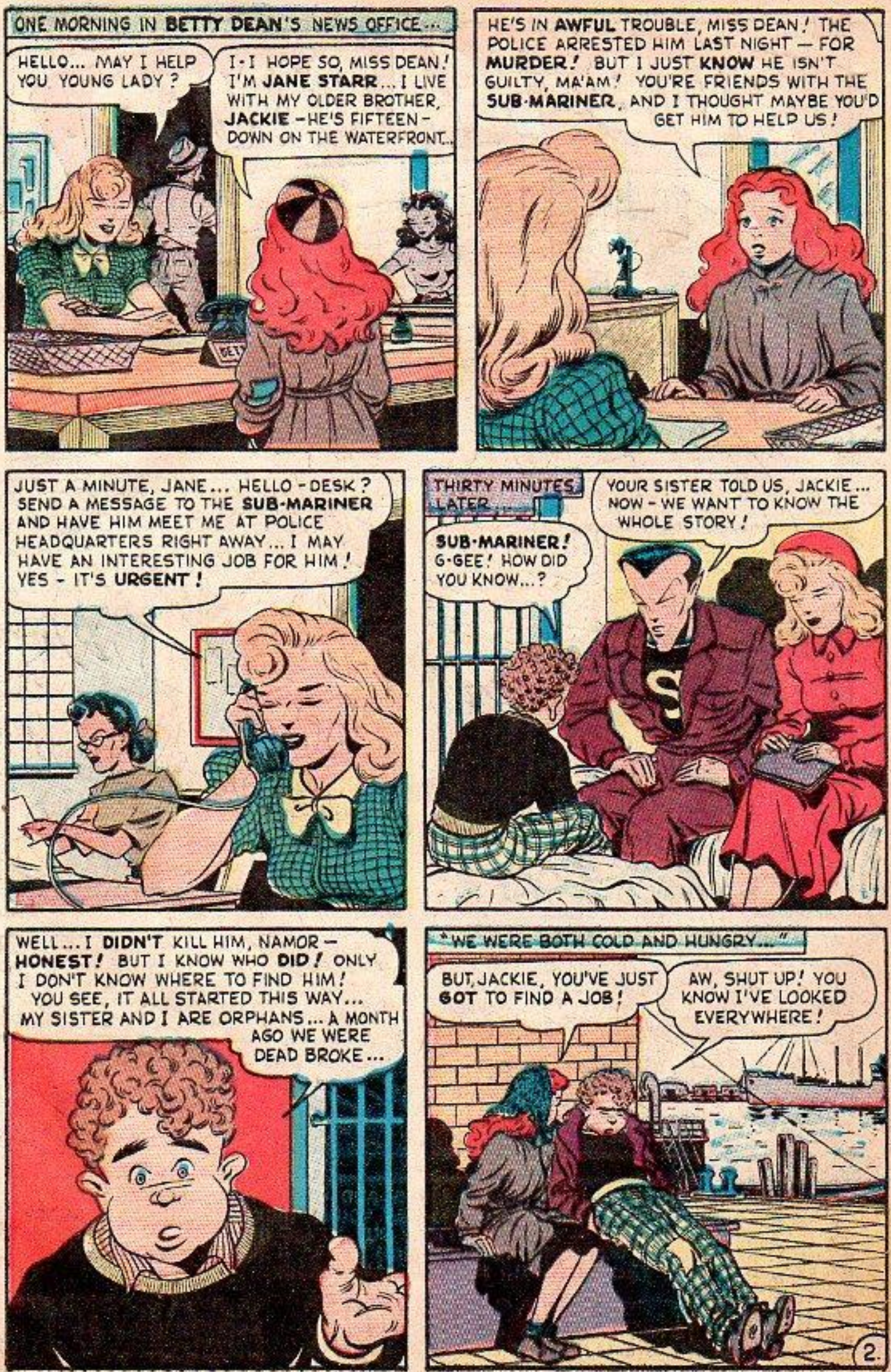
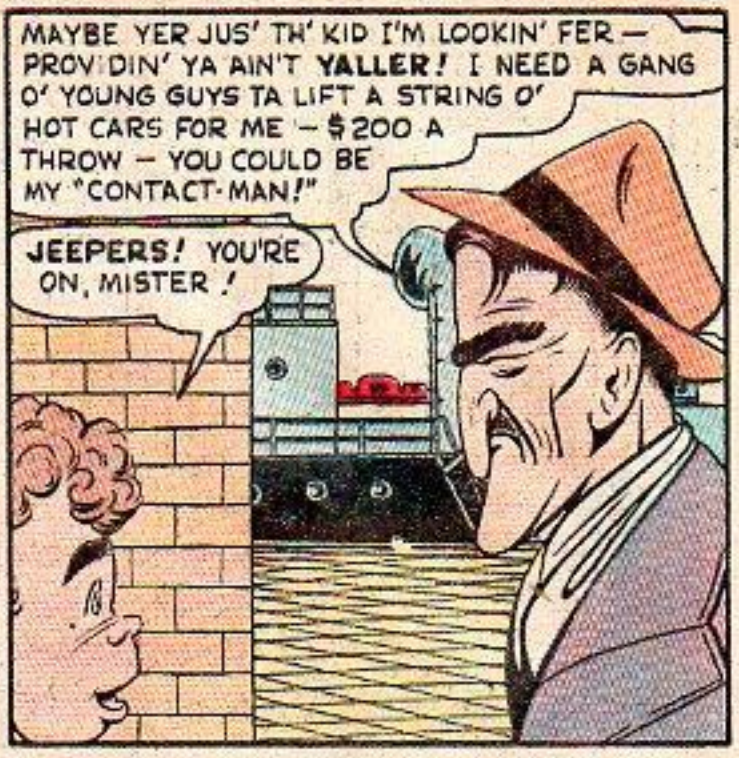


POVERTY CAN TWIST AND RUIN HUMAN LIVES, AND LEAD MISGUIDED SOULS ALONG PATHS, NOT OF THEIR OWN CHOOSING! YOUNG JACKIE STARR HAD ALREADY TAKEN ONE STEP IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! BUT TO HIS RESCUE COMES *THE SUB-MARINER* AND *NAMORA* TO CHAMPION HIM IN A DEATH STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TREACHEROUS AND VILLAINOUS...

"MURDER MOTOR MART!"


ONE MORNING IN BETTY DEAN'S NEWS OFFICE...
HELLO... MAY I HELP YOU YOUNG LADY?
I-I HOPE SO, MISS DEAN! I'M JANE STARR... I LIVE WITH MY OLDER BROTHER, JACKIE - HE'S FIFTEEN - DOWN ON THE WATERFRONT...
HE'S IN AWFUL TROUBLE, MISS DEAN! THE POLICE ARRESTED HIM LAST NIGHT — FOR MURDER! BUT I JUST KNOW HE ISN'T GUILTY, MA'AM! YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH THE SUB-MARINER, AND I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D GET HIM TO HELP US!
JUST A MINUTE, JANE... HELLO - DESK? SEND A MESSAGE TO THE SUB-MARINER AND HAVE HIM MEET ME AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS RIGHT AWAY... I MAY HAVE AN INTERESTING JOB FOR HIM! YES - IT'S URGENT!
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
SUB-MARINER! G-GEE! HOW DID YOU KNOW...?
YOUR SISTER TOLD US, JACKIE... NOW - WE WANT TO KNOW THE WHOLE STORY!
WELL... I DIDN'T KILL HIM, NAMOR — HONEST! BUT I KNOW WHO DID! ONLY I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! YOU SEE, IT ALL STARTED THIS WAY... MY SISTER AND I ARE ORPHANS... A MONTH AGO WE WERE DEAD BROKE...
"WE WERE BOTH COLD AND HUNGRY..."
BUT, JACKIE, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO FIND A JOB!
AW, SHUT UP! YOU KNOW I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE!
2.

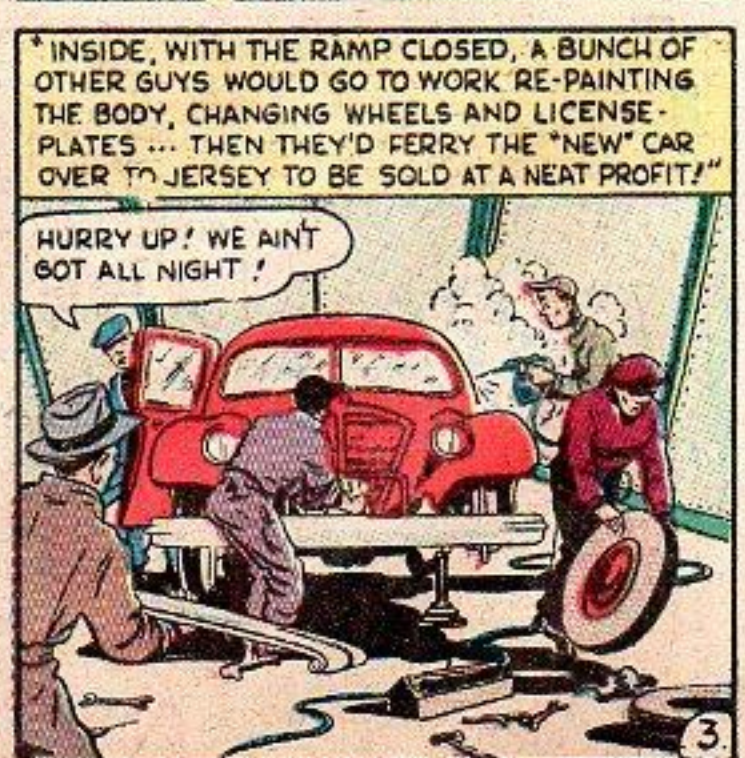
'SMATTER, KID? YA CRIPPLED ER SUMP'N? YA LOOK AWRIGHT T'ME!
AW, NOBODY WANTS A WATERFRONT BUM LIKE ME!
JACKIE!


MAYBE YER JUS' TH' KID I'M LOOKIN' FER — PROVIDIN' YA AIN'T YALLER! I NEED A GANG O' YOUNG GUYS TA LIFT A STRING O' HOT CARS FOR ME — $200 A THROW — YOU COULD BE MY "CONTACT-MAN!"
JEEPERS! YOU'RE ON, MISTER!

"I WAS DESPERATE FOR MONEY, SO I GOT MY GANG TOGETHER THAT NIGHT TO DISCUSS IT..."
...SO I'M THE GO-BETWEEN, SEE? YOU KIDS SWIPE THE CARS, AND I'LL COLLECT THE JACK FROM THE BOSS! OKAY?
IT'S A DEAL, JACKIE!

"OUR FIRST TEN JOBS WERE SUCCESSFUL, AND THE COPS COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT!"
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, OFFICER!
THIS IS THE TENTH ONE, CHIEF, AND NOT A SINGLE CLUE!

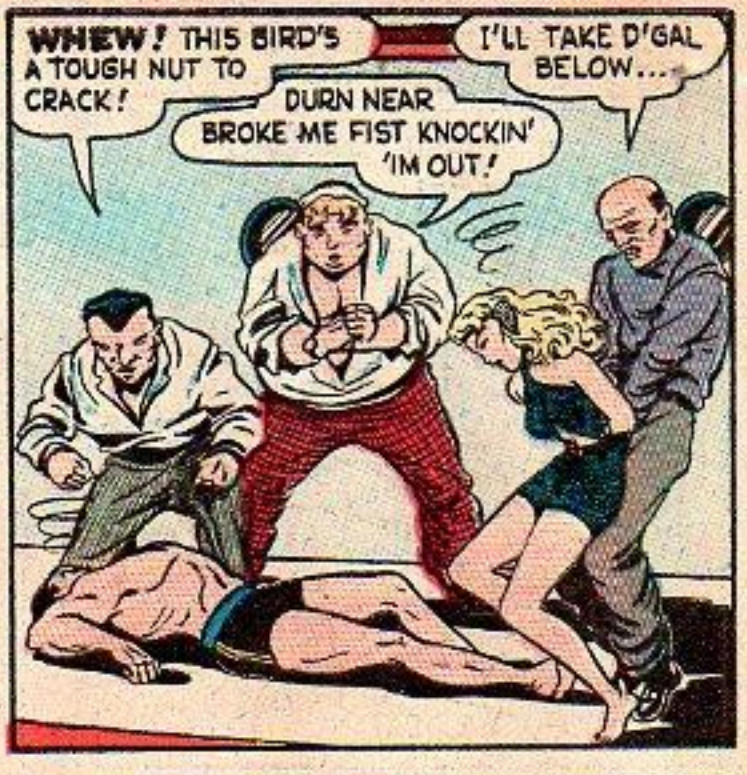
"YOU SEE, WE'D SELECT CARS WHOSE OWNERS HAD LEFT THE KEYS IN THE IGNITION, AND DRIVE THEM ABOARD A NAVY-SURPLUS LANDING BARGE, UP-RIVER AT NIGHT!"
EASY, BLACKIE! DON'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE WIT' DEM GEARS!


"INSIDE, WITH THE RAMP CLOSED, A BUNCH OF OTHER GUYS WOULD GO TO WORK RE-PAINTING THE BODY, CHANGING WHEELS AND LICENSE-PLATES ... THEN THEY'D FERRY THE "NEW" CAR OVER TO JERSEY TO BE SOLD AT A NEAT PROFIT!"
HURRY UP! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!

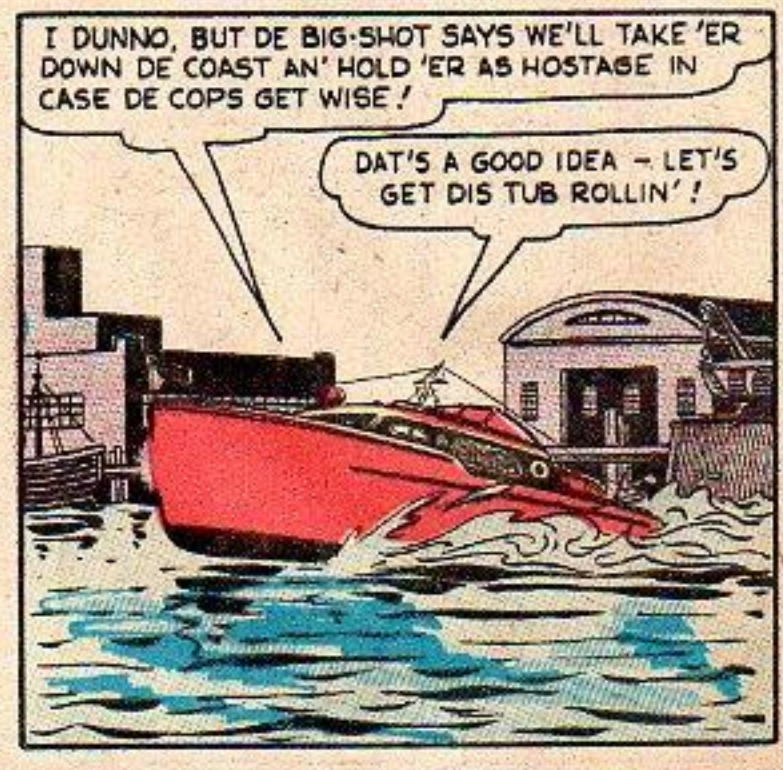
"WE'D MADE TWO THOUSAND BUCKS... THINGS WERE GOING SWELL - TILL LAST NIGHT! I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE BIG-SHOT'S HOTEL TO GET PAID..."
I GOT A FUNNY, CREEPIN' FEELIN' - LIKE SOMEONE'S FOLLOWIN' ME!
"I GOT TO THE GUY'S HOTEL ROOM ALL RIGHT--"
JEEPERS, MISTER! I THINK I BEEN SHADOWED!
AW, YOU JUS' GOT THE JITTERS, KID! HERE'S YER DOUGH - NOW BEAT IT!
"...BUT JUST THEN, THE DOOR FLEW OPEN!"
HEADQUARTERS, BUD! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU - AND THE KID!
OH, GOLLY!
WH-WHAT!
"THE BIG-SHOT SNATCHED HIS ROD OFF THE TABLE!"
WHY, YOU —! NO STUPID FLATFOOT'S GONNA SHOVE HIS NOSE IN MY BIZNESS!
NO, MISTER, NO! DON'T KILL HIM!
U-U-UGH!
SPAT!
SHUT UP, YA YALLER LITTLE PUNK! YA SEEN TOO MUCH AWREADY - BUT I'LL FIX YA!
OOH-H-H!
HA-HA! WIT' ME FINGERPRINTS WIPED OFF, HE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
4.

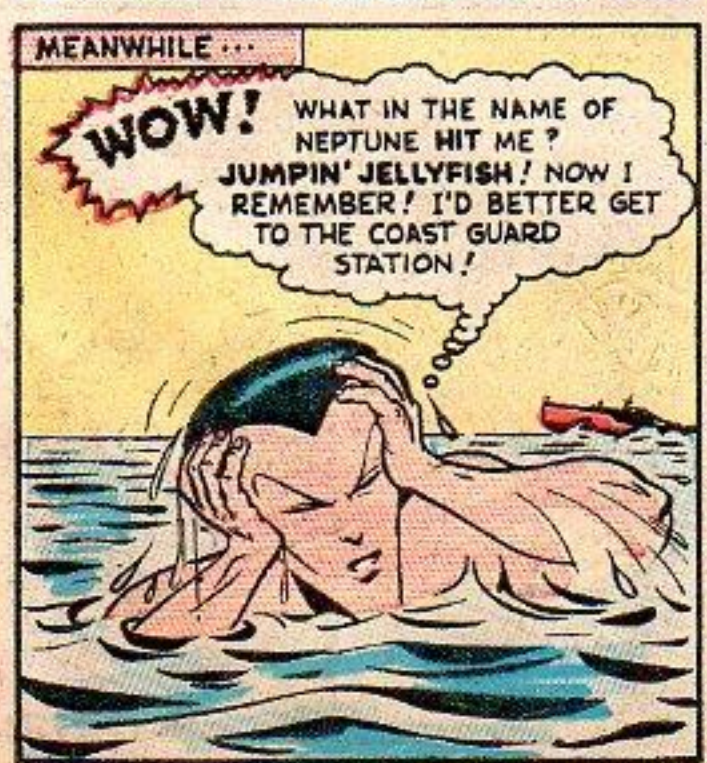
"SOMEONE MUST HAVE HEARD THE SHOT AND CALLED THE COPS ···"
H-HOW DID THIS —?
DROP THAT GUN, KID!
"NATURALLY, THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE MY STORY AT ALL—"
HIGGINS WAS DEAD, AND THIS KID HAD THE PISTOL IN HIS HAND!
B-BUT I CAN EXPLAIN, OFFICER!
LOCK 'IM UP!
THE BIG-SHOT GOT AWAY CLEAN — WITH OUR MONEY, TOO — AND LEFT ME TO FACE A MURDER RAP!
I BELIEVE YOUR STORY, JACKIE ··· I'LL GET NAMORA, AND WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR BARGE-GARAGE!
LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER ···
THERE IT IS, NAMORA! LET'S GET ABOARD!
LOOKS INNOCENT ENOUGH, DOESN'T IT?
EASY, NOW — WE WANT TO SURPRISE THEM!
WE SHOULD HAVE WAITED TILL DARK, NAMOR — THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN', SWEETHEART! GIT 'ER, TONY — I'LL TAKE CARE O' DIS MUG!
WHO'S ON DE "SURPRISE" END O' DIS PARTY NOW? COME TO PAPA, BABY!
WHUMPA!
YIPE!
5

HEY!
SNEAK-ATTACK, EH? I'LL FIX YOU, YOU——
UGH!
OH NO, YOU DON'T, MISTER!
SWEET SLEEP, SISTER!

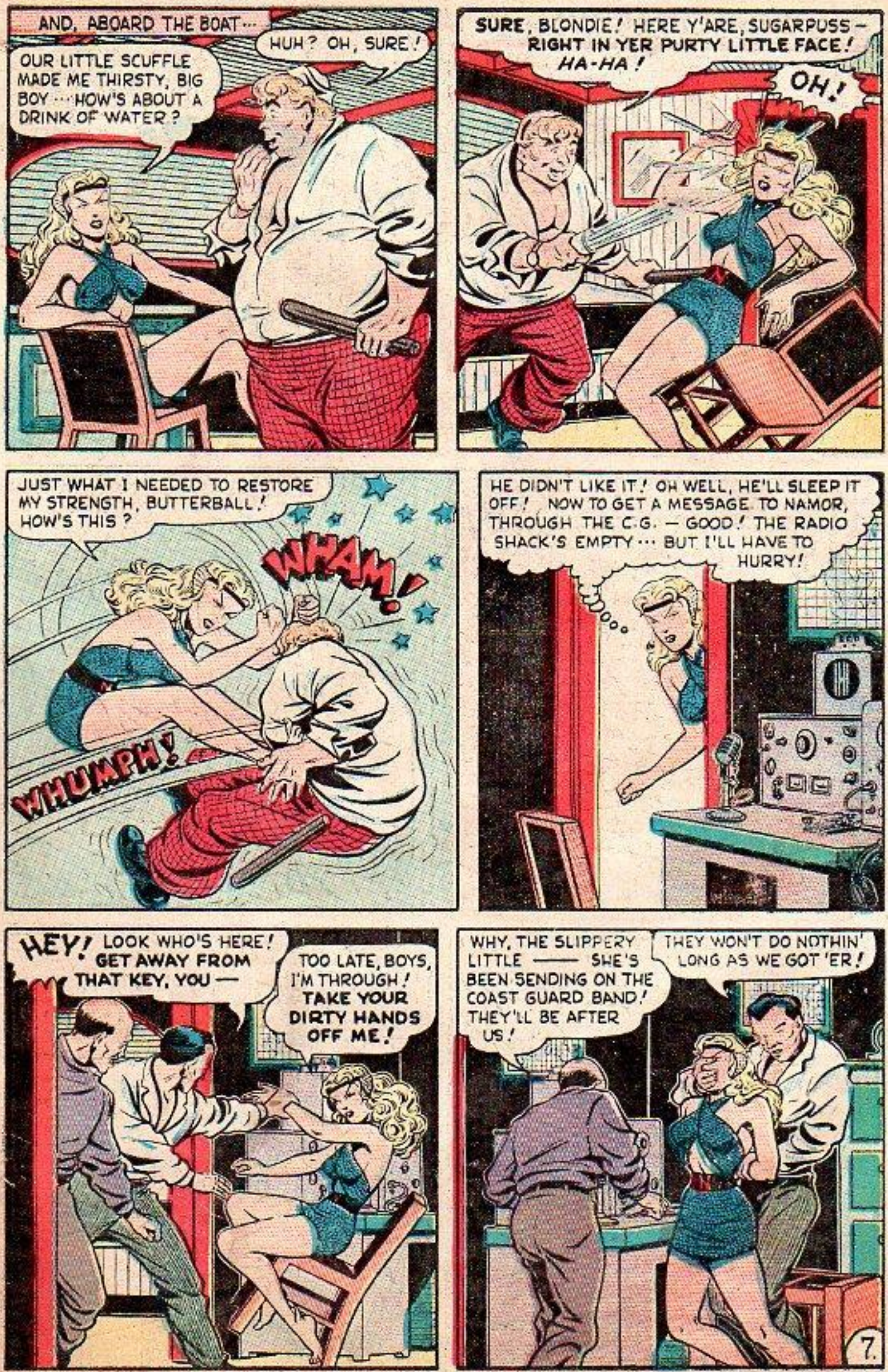

WHEW! THIS BIRD'S A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK!
I'LL TAKE D'GAL BELOW...
DURN NEAR BROKE ME FIST KNOCKIN' 'IM OUT!

GOOD! WE'LL THROW DIS FISH BACK WHERE HE COME FROM!
WONDER WHO DE CHARACTER IS — OR WAS?
WHO'S DE GAL?

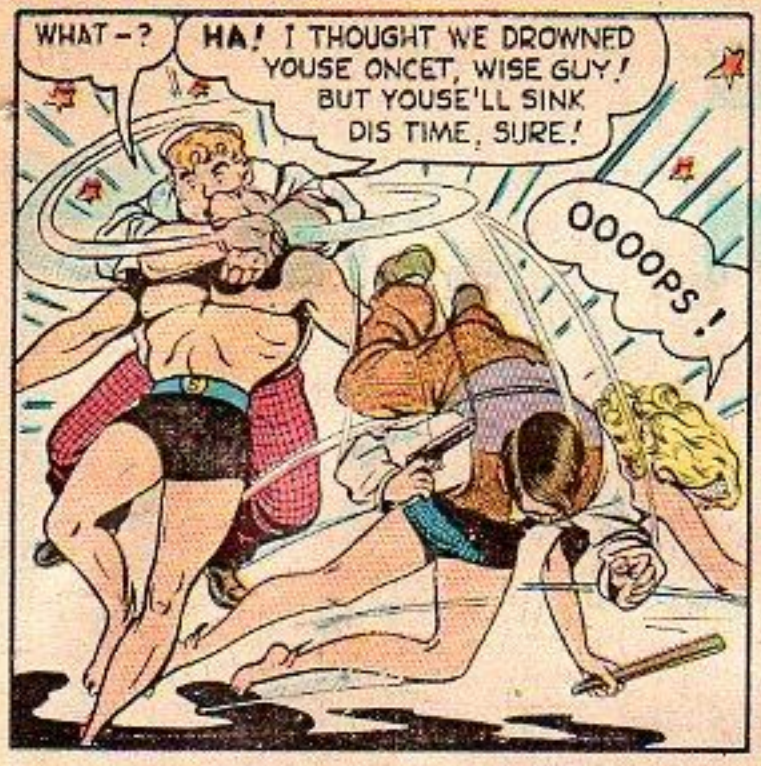

I DUNNO, BUT DE BIG-SHOT SAYS WE'LL TAKE 'ER DOWN DE COAST AN' HOLD 'ER AS HOSTAGE IN CASE DE COPS GET WISE!
DAT'S A GOOD IDEA — LET'S GET DIS TUB ROLLIN'!


MEANWHILE ···
WOW!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF NEPTUNE HIT ME? JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! NOW I REMEMBER! I'D BETTER GET TO THE COAST GUARD STATION!

TEN MINUTES LATER ···
THAT'S THE STORY, COMMANDER ··· I SAW THEM LEAVE AS I CAME TO!
WE JUST RECEIVED THIS UNIDENTIFIED RADIOGRAM STATING THAT A GIRL IS TO BE HELD AS HOSTAGE IF ANYONE INTERFERES WITH A CERTAIN MOTORBOAT ··· MUST BE THE SAME ONE, SUB-MARINER!

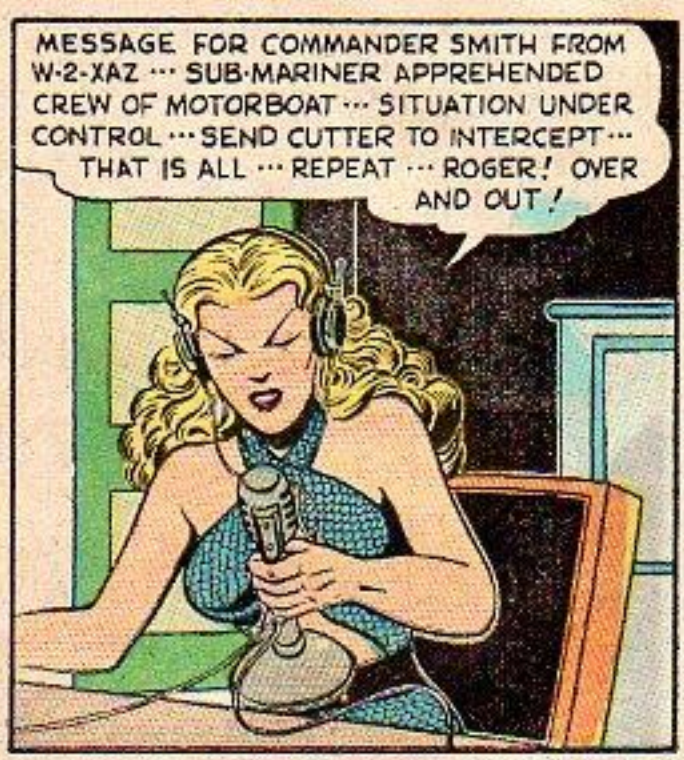

AND, ABOARD THE BOAT···
OUR LITTLE SCUFFLE MADE ME THIRSTY, BIG BOY ···HOW'S ABOUT A DRINK OF WATER?
HUH? OH, SURE!
SURE, BLONDIE! HERE Y'ARE, SUGARPUSS — RIGHT IN YER PURTY LITTLE FACE! HA-HA!
OH!
JUST WHAT I NEEDED TO RESTORE MY STRENGTH, BUTTERBALL! HOW'S THIS?
WHAM!
WHUMPH!
HE DIDN'T LIKE IT! OH WELL, HE'LL SLEEP IT OFF! NOW TO GET A MESSAGE TO NAMOR, THROUGH THE C.G. — GOOD! THE RADIO SHACK'S EMPTY ··· BUT I'LL HAVE TO HURRY!
HEY! LOOK WHO'S HERE! GET AWAY FROM THAT KEY, YOU —
TOO LATE, BOYS, I'M THROUGH! TAKE YOUR DIRTY HANDS OFF ME!
WHY, THE SLIPPERY LITTLE —— SHE'S BEEN SENDING ON THE COAST GUARD BAND! THEY'LL BE AFTER US!
THEY WON'T DO NOTHIN' LONG AS WE GOT 'ER!
7.

THE SAME MOMENT, AT THE COAST GUARD STATION···
ANOTHER MESSAGE, GIVING THE BOAT'S POSITION! I DON'T — ?
NAMORA MUST'VE SENT THAT! LET ME SEE IT!
THEY'LL HAVE DISCOVERED WHAT SHE'S UP TO BY NOW — AND THEY MAY KILL HER! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, COMMANDER ··· BUT STAND BY! I MIGHT NEED YOU AGAIN!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER ···
THERE'S THE BOAT, AND NO ONE SEES ME YET! HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
NO — DON'T BUMP 'ER OFF TILL WE KNOW DEY'RE AFTER US!
THEY'RE JUST INSIDE THE CABIN — BUT I'LL GET THEM OUT IN A HURRY!
AW GEE, BOSS! SHE SLUGGED ME!
NOW — COME ON, YOU YELLOW DOGS! LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU FIGHT WHEN YOU'RE ON THE OTHER END OF THE SURPRISE!
NAMOR!
YIPE!
YEOW!
COME ON — LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GIRL! THERE MAY BE MORE OF THEM!
THERE ARE MORE, NAMOR! HURRY, BEFORE THEY — OH! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
8.


WHAT – ?
HA! I THOUGHT WE DROWNED YOUSE ONCET, WISE GUY! BUT YOUSE'LL SINK DIS TIME, SURE!
OOOOPS!

SORRY, PAL – I DON'T DIE THAT EASY! OVER WE GO, NOW!
ATTACK A LADY, WILL YOU ? TAKE THAT!
YAA-AH!

NICE WORK, NAMORA! THAT'S ALL OF THEM, ISN'T IT? I'LL WRAP 'EM UP WHILE YOU RADIO THE COAST GUARD!
OKAY – THIS JOE I'M SITTING ON IS APPARENTLY THE "BIG-SHOT" – JACKIE'S FRIEND!


MESSAGE FOR COMMANDER SMITH FROM W-2-XAZ ··· SUB-MARINER APPREHENDED CREW OF MOTORBOAT ··· SITUATION UNDER CONTROL ··· SEND CUTTER TO INTERCEPT ··· THAT IS ALL ··· REPEAT ··· ROGER! OVER AND OUT!

MINUTES LATER ···
LOOKS LIKE THE SUB-MARINER'S BROKEN ANOTHER CASE, MISTER WILSON ··· A VERY GOOD MAN, THAT NAMOR!
AYE, SIR – BUT THE STARR BOY ISN'T OUT OF HOT WATER YET!

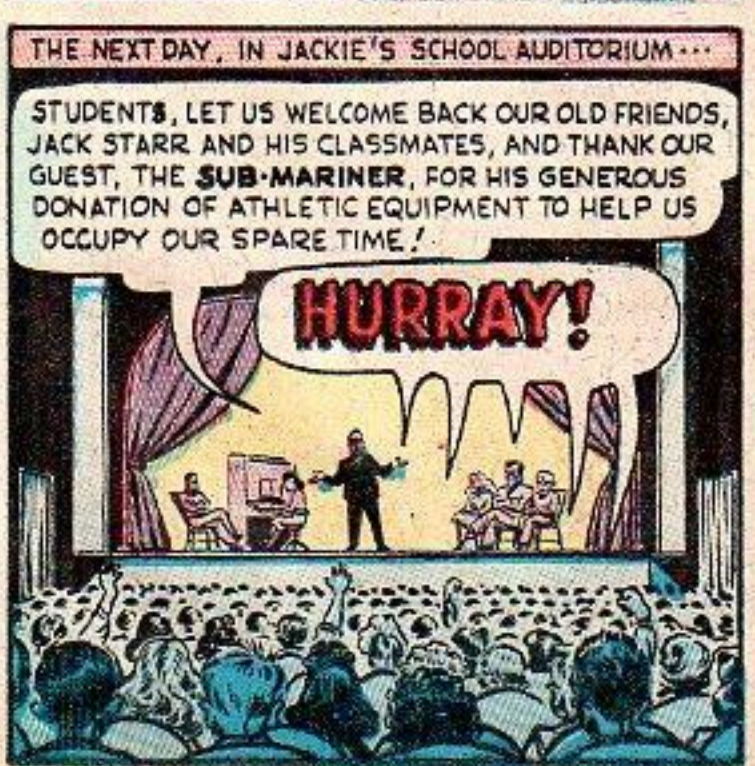
AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING ···
JACK STARR, THE MURDER CHARGE AGAINST YOU HAS BEEN DROPPED!
I KNEW THE SUB-MARINER'D DO IT! BUT I'M STILL CHARGED WITH CAR-THEFT, AREN'T I ?

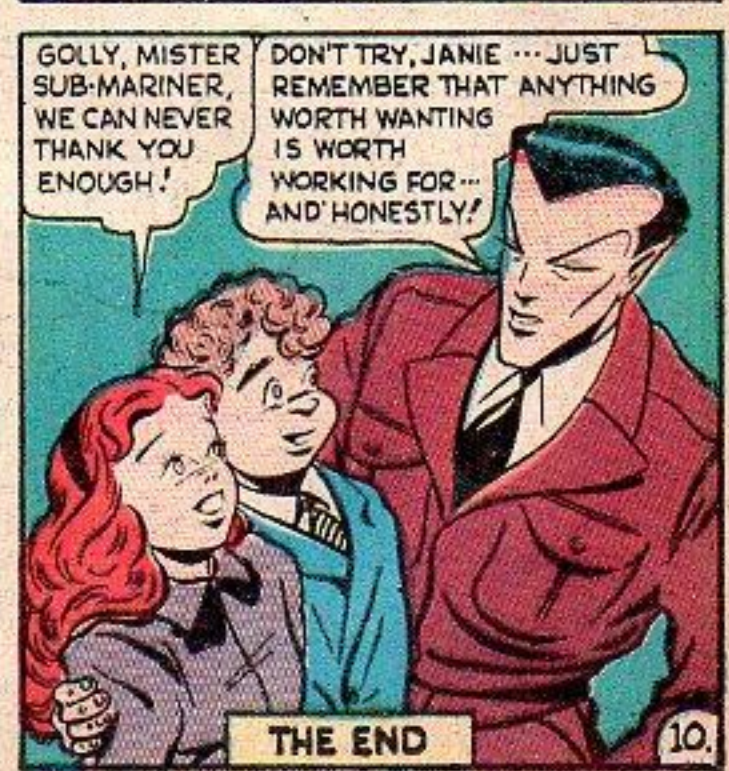
I'M AFRAID SO, MY BOY ··· COME ALONG — THEY'RE WAITING FOR US!
NEXT CASE!
OH, GEE - GOSH! THERE'S MY KID SISTER! AND - AND - OH BOY! THE SUB-MARINER!

JACKIE, THE JUDGE HAS ALLOWED ME TO SPEAK IN YOUR BEHALF, AND I'VE ASKED HIM TO PAROLE YOU AND YOUR GANG TO ME ··· BUT YOU MUST PROMISE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL, AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
HOW ABOUT IT, JACKIE?
OH, GOLLY!

GOSH, I SURE WILL, NAMOR! AND I'LL NEVER DO ANYTHING WRONG AGAIN, YOUR HONOR - CROSS MY HEART!
GOOD BOY, JACKIE STARR! YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE A CHAMPION LIKE THE SUB-MARINER!

I HAVE LET YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS OFF LIGHTLY DUE TO YOUR AGE ··· THE SUB-MARINER AND MISS BETTY DEAN WILL FIND PART-TIME JOBS FOR YOU, SO YOU CAN SUPPORT YOURSELVES WHILE GOING TO SCHOOL ··· TAKE THEM AWAY, NAMOR! NEXT CASE!
OH, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, JACKIE?


THE NEXT DAY, IN JACKIE'S SCHOOL AUDITORIUM ···
STUDENTS, LET US WELCOME BACK OUR OLD FRIENDS, JACK STARR AND HIS CLASSMATES, AND THANK OUR GUEST, THE SUB-MARINER, FOR HIS GENEROUS DONATION OF ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT TO HELP US OCCUPY OUR SPARE TIME!
HURRAY!


GOLLY, MISTER SUB-MARINER, WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH!
DON'T TRY, JANIE ··· JUST REMEMBER THAT ANYTHING WORTH WANTING IS WORTH WORKING FOR ··· AND HONESTLY!
THE END

ASTONISHING VALUE

GENUINE OLD WEST SET

HAND-PAINTED, EMBOSSED
ALL LEATHER BELT
with SILVER-FINISHED BUCKLE
Price $2.49

AND MATCHING
SECRET POCKET
ZIPPER
BILLFOLD
Price $1.98

YOURS FOR ONLY $4.25 FOR BOTH!

LOOKS MADE TO ORDER - with dozens of expensive features!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

THIS BEAUTIFUL ALL LEATHER BELT—EMBOSSED AND HAND PAINTED WITH SILVER FINISHED BUCKLE, BELT TIP, AND BRIDGE! This belt is "Real Old West." The vivid colorings—red, blue, yellow, green, white, and brown—are hand painted on top of the embossing so that every detail stands out in its natural color as real as a western picture. The metal buckle, belt tip and bridge are embossed and silver finished, and stitched so that they cannot slip. A real work of art from tip to buckle—the finest product of skilled craftsmen with long years of high quality experience in belt making. It's comfortable, long wearing, distinctive, and harmonizes with almost any costume. Made in sizes 26 to 38.

MATCHING ZIPPER BILLFOLD WITH SECRET POCKET AND 8 PICTURE AND PASS WINDOWS! The same scene on the belt is repeated in all its beauty and detail on the full length—both sides—of the wallet. Each wallet is saddle finished, gorgeously embossed with colors that won't rub off. The smooth sliding zipper completely seals the wallet so nothing can fall out, and in addition to 8 picture and pass windows there's a built in change purse and identification card window plus a large currency compartment! And here's the big EXTRA—a patented secret pocket to hide your precious papers and money from prying eyes.

YOUR FRIENDS WILL TURN POP-EYED WITH ENVY!

You'll be the pride of the neighborhood when you wear this outfit. This genuine "Old West" set looks made to order especially for you. It's gorgeously hand painted in 6 different colors that will not rub off. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER NOW!

THE LEATHERCRAFT COMPANY
386 MAIN AVE. CLIFTON, N. J.

SEND NO MONEY— JUST MAIL COUPON

THE LEATHERCRAFT COMPANY
Dept. 31,
386 MAIN AVE.,
CLIFTON, N. J.

Gentlemen: By return mail, rush me the beautiful hand colored all leather "Old West" Belt, Wallet, or Set as checked below. On arrival I will pay the postman amount indicated plus fed. tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not completely satisfied, I can return within 10 days for full refund.

My Belt Size Is.....
☐ Send Belt Only—$2.49
☐ Rush me the Complete Set—$4.25
☐ Send Wallet Only—$1.98

My Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

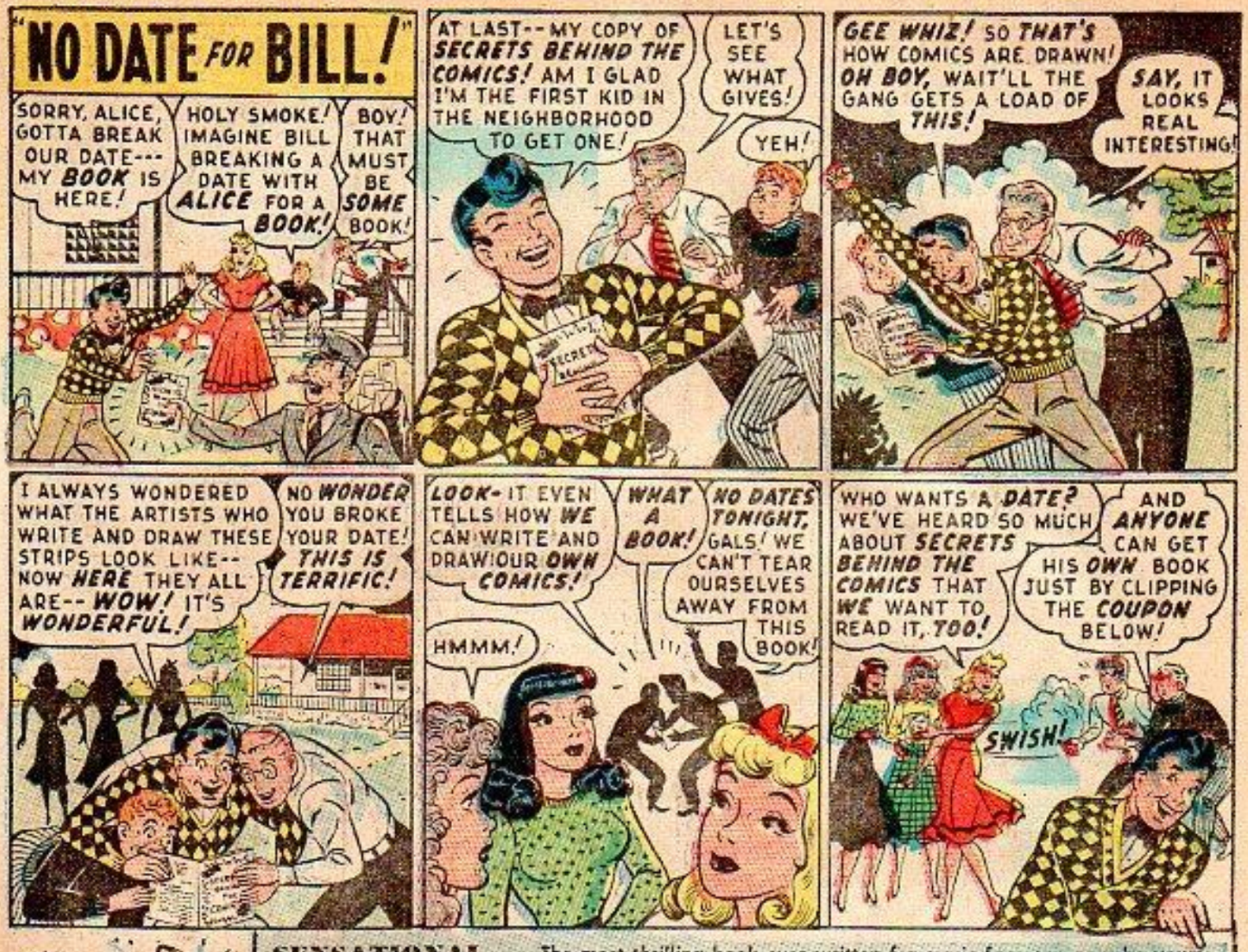
BLONDE PHANTOM

IN THE OFFICE OF MARK MASON, PRIVATE DETECTIVE...
I'M SUSAN ENGLISH, MR. MASON! I'M HERE TO SEE YOU ABOUT MY FIANCÉ, DON RAMSEY!
TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
1

"DON IS AN EXCELLENT ARTIST, BUT HE HASN'T BEEN RECOGNIZED YET! THE OTHER DAY..."
IT'S NO USE! WHY SHOULD I BEAT MY BRAINS OUT TRYING TO PAINT SOMETHING GOOD! NO ONE WILL EVER SEE IT!
YOU'VE GOT TO BE PATIENT, DON!

"A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS I WAS LEAVING"...
MR. RAMSEY, I PRESUME? WE HAVE A PROPOSITION TO MAKE TO YOU! THIS IS DORIS MONTAGNE AND I AM FREDERIC WOLFE!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'LL COME TO THE POINT! WE WANT YOU TO COPY A FAMOUS PAINTING FOR US! THERE'S $100,000 IN IT FOR US, AND YOU'LL GET $5,000 FOR YOURSELF!
I DON'T GET IT!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
THIS PAINTING IS TO BE SOLD AT THE MONTAGNE AUCTION SATURDAY... ONLY WE WANT TO HAVE OUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO—CATCH?
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
AFTER THEY LEFT, I WENT BACK AND PLEADED WITH HIM NOT TO DO IT, BUT HIS MIND WAS MADE UP! MR. MASON, IF ONLY YOU'D TALK TO HIM!
I THINK THE BLONDE PHANTOM MIGHT COME IN HANDY AT THIS POINT!
FIRST OF ALL I'M GOING TO HAVE A LONG TALK WITH MR. RAMSEY!
IN DON RAMSEY'S STUDIO...
NO SIGN OF DON HERE! AND NO SIGN OF THE WORK HE WAS DOING HERE EITHER! THAT MEANS HE MUST HAVE FINISHED IT! I'D BETTER HURRY OVER TO THE MONTAGNE PLACE!
2
SOON, AT THE MONTAGNE MANSION...
WELL, HERE GOES—OH-OH!
WHO'S THAT?

NO, YOU DON'T, DON! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT!
OOF!
DON'T YOU KNOW THIS CRAZY STUNT YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL, WILL LAND YOU IN JAIL?
I KNOW-I THOUGHT THINGS OVER-I WAS JUST PUTTING THE ORIGINAL PAINTING BACK AND TAKING MINE!
NOW YOU'RE ACTING BRIGHT! YOU FINISH THE JOB AND HEAD BACK TO YOUR STUDIO! I WANT TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THIS PLAN!
BE CAREFUL! THEY'RE PRETTY SHREWD CUSTOMERS!
LATER...
SOUTH AMERICA, HERE WE COME! THE MINUTE THAT AUCTION IS OVER!
AND IN SOUTH AMERICA, SENOR DE LA VEGA IS EAGERLY WAITING TO GIVE US ANOTHER $100,000 FOR THE PICTURE!
SO THAT'S IT!
SUDDENLY!
NOW TO GO INTO ACTION AND...
OH!
LOOK WHO I CAUGHT SNOOPING!
WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH SHE WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE! PUT HER IN HERE!
3


"NO DATE FOR BILL!"
SORRY, ALICE, GOTTA BREAK OUR DATE--- MY BOOK IS HERE!
HOLY SMOKE! IMAGINE BILL BREAKING A DATE WITH ALICE FOR A BOOK!
BOY! THAT MUST BE SOME BOOK!
AT LAST--MY COPY OF SECRETS BEHIND THE COMICS! AM I GLAD I'M THE FIRST KID IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET ONE!
LET'S SEE WHAT GIVES!
YEH!
GEE WHIZ! SO THAT'S HOW COMICS ARE DRAWN! OH BOY, WAIT'LL THE GANG GETS A LOAD OF THIS!
SAY, IT LOOKS REAL INTERESTING!
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT THE ARTISTS WHO WRITE AND DRAW THESE STRIPS LOOK LIKE--NOW HERE THEY ALL ARE--WOW! IT'S WONDERFUL!
NO WONDER YOU BROKE YOUR DATE! THIS IS TERRIFIC!
LOOK-IT EVEN TELLS HOW WE CAN WRITE AND DRAW OUR OWN COMICS!
WHAT A BOOK!
NO DATES TONIGHT, GALS! WE CAN'T TEAR OURSELVES AWAY FROM THIS BOOK!
HMMM!
WHO WANTS A DATE? WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT SECRETS BEHIND THE COMICS THAT WE WANT TO READ IT, TOO!
AND ANYONE CAN GET HIS OWN BOOK JUST BY CLIPPING THE COUPON BELOW!
SWISH!

SENSATIONAL . . . The most *thrilling* book ever written for comic fans can now be yours. SECRETS BEHIND THE COMICS, *the only book of its kind in the world*, now reveals the things about comics that you have always wanted to know. *Who first gets the ideas?* Who *creates* the characters? Who *writes* the stories, and who *draws* them? And how do comic strips *first* come *into being? Thousands of readers* have asked these questions, and now the answers are in the book *you've been waiting for.* SECRETS BEHIND THE COMICS.

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SECRETS!
MEET THE ARTISTS!
TESTS!
MEET THE WRITERS!
TIPS!
HOW COMICS ARE DRAWN!
SURPRISES!
HOW COMICS ARE WRITTEN!
AMAZING FACTS!
TEST YOUR OWN ABILITY!
MEET THE EDITOR!
A TRIP THRU A COMIC MAGAZINE OFFICE!
ALL NEW AND AMAZING!
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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SOMETIME LATER...
WHAT HIT ME? OH, AM I THE BRIGHT ONE! DON MUST HAVE PULLED THAT LITTLE TRICK!
IT'S TWO O'CLOCK! TIME FOR THE AUCTION! I'D BETTER BE ON HAND FOR THAT!
THE PAINTING GOES TO MR. GULLIVER, CHAIRMAN OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM BOARD!
THERE GO DORIS AND FREDERIC! I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM! IF I TRY TO DO ANYTHING HERE, SOME INNOCENT PEOPLE MIGHT GET HURT!
NOW TO THE YACHT!
WE CAN LEAVE JUST AS SOON AS WE GET RID OF THAT DUMB ARTIST!
MOTHER TOLD ME THERE WOULD BE DAYS LIKE THIS!
SOON...
WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT RAMSEY?
WE TIE HIM UP GOOD AND TOSS HIM OVERBOARD! THEY WON'T FIND HIS BODY TILL WE'RE A LONG WAYS FROM HERE!
THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT DON DOWN HERE! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WORK REALLY FAST!
4

PICTURES NEVER LIE

THE little shop was on Sixth Street. The sign in the window said: ASSISTANT WANTED. I walked in. No one was in front, but when the door clanged shut, a little old man came shuffling out of the darkness.

"I want a job," I said.

He was a baggy, insignificant-looking man. "I need a man to watch the front of the shop while I develop negatives in the back."

"How much you payin'?"

"Twenty-five a week," he said in a high, thin voice, "and you can start today."

He turned to go back into the rear again. Then he stopped. "By the way, what's your name?"

"Herman," I said. "Herman Albert."

"Mine's Gillan, Samuel Gillan. Get to work and get the place cleaned up!"

And that was how it started. I didn't like the old man from the beginning. I think he knew how I felt because he was always snooping around when he didn't think I was looking.

"Herman!" he would scream in that high falsetto voice of his, "what am I paying you for? While I'm sweating in my darkroom, you sit out here with your feet on the rail. Clean up this place! At least look busy so the customers won't think you're getting charity!"

It was a few weeks later that I made the discovery. Old man Gillan didn't believe in banks. He'd lost quite a tidy sum when the banks failed back in the depression years. So he had no use for them. I followed him one day when a customer paid cash for some photographs, and I saw him dig a little green cash box out from behind his desk. I didn't want him to know I had seen him so I stole quietly back to the front again.

After that there was only one thing to do, and that was to kill the old man. I can see now I was quite cold-blooded about it, but the sight of money does things to a man.

I lived in one room in a shabby rooming house on Third Street. My landlady, Mrs. Finch, had a habit of sitting downstairs with her living room door open so she could see who went in and out of the house, and it gave me a good alibi because she always kept the back door locked. Once in, you were in for good as far as she was concerned. But I was always good at picking locks so I knew the back door wouldn't give me any trouble.

The big night came along. I said goodnight to Mrs. Finch and went to my room. A half hour later I sneaked out the back door, and fifteen minutes later I was in the shop. Gillan was there working on some new equipment. His hobby was newfangled photographic equipment, and he bought only the best stuff for the shop.

He was in the darkroom bent over some plates. The dim, red light shining over the steel and chromium trays made everything look unreal, ghostlike. Gillan looked up. "What are you doing here?" he asked.

I couldn't miss. The shot got him right in the left temple, and he toppled off the stool, sideways, and fell with a clatter among his photographic equipment. It was easy. I took the money box and left the shop.

On the way home I dismantled the gun and dropped the barrel into a sewer. I threw the chamber into a garbage can and tossed the butt into some tall weeds in a vacant lot. Now I was doubly safe.

The next day was Sunday, and at ten-thirty there was a knock on my door. I opened it, and there were the cops.

"I'm Cottrell of homicide," the big, gray-eyed plain-clothes man said. He showed me the badge

THEY CAUGHT ME CHANGING THE PAINTINGS!
NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! YOU GET BACK TO SHORE AND GET THE HARBOR PATROL! I'LL TRY TO KEEP THEM HERE TILL YOU GET BACK!
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM FOR AWHILE!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR LITTLE FRIEND AGAIN!
DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU NEVER TO POINT A GUN AT A LADY!
I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS!
OHHH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S GOING ON?
JUST STAND WHERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! WE HAVE A DATE WITH THE HARBOR PATROL!
AND THEN...!
THEY'RE ALL YOURS, SIR! AND NOW, I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS PAINTING TO MR. GULLIVER, THE MAN WHO PAID $100,000 FOR IT!
BLONDE PHANTOM, YOU ALWAYS BEAT ME OUT ON MY CASES!
THE NEXT DAY...
MR. GULLIVER WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH DON'S WORK, HE'S SEEING TO IT THAT THE MUSEUM EXHIBITS IT!
I WISH I COULD THANK THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
YOU'RE QUITE WELCOME, DON!
THE END

SUB-MARINER BRAIN TEASERS

A A D E E E E F G G G H H I I L L L N N O O R R S T T T W

1 _O_
2 _ _A_
3 _ _R_ _
4 B_ _ _
5 _ _O_
6 _ _ _P_ _ _
7 _ _ _E_
8 _O_ _

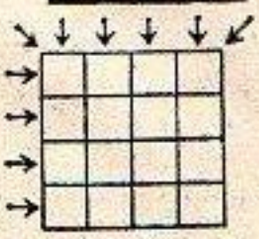
USE ALL OF THE LETTERS AT THE TOP, JUST ONCE, AND SPELL THE NAMES OF EIGHT ANIMALS . . . SOME OF THE LETTERS ARE ALREADY IN PLACE FOR YOU, AND THE DASHES TELL HOW MANY LETTERS ARE IN EACH WORD.

PHOTOS FROM THE U. TWISTEM FAMILY ALBUM.

TURN AUNT EMMA'S PICTURE UP-SIDE DOWN TO SEE UNCLE BARNEY

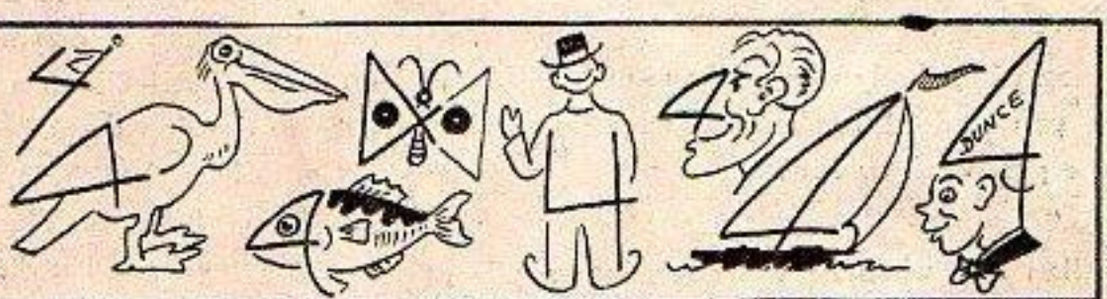
TO SOLVE THIS NUMBER PROBLEM YOU ARE REQUIRED TO WRITE ALL OF THE SIXTEEN NUMBERS SHOWN, ONE INTO EACH EMPTY SQUARE, SO ARRANGED THAT EACH OF THE TEN ROWS OF NUMBERS INDICATED BY THE ARROWS WILL ADD TO EXACTLY FOUR.

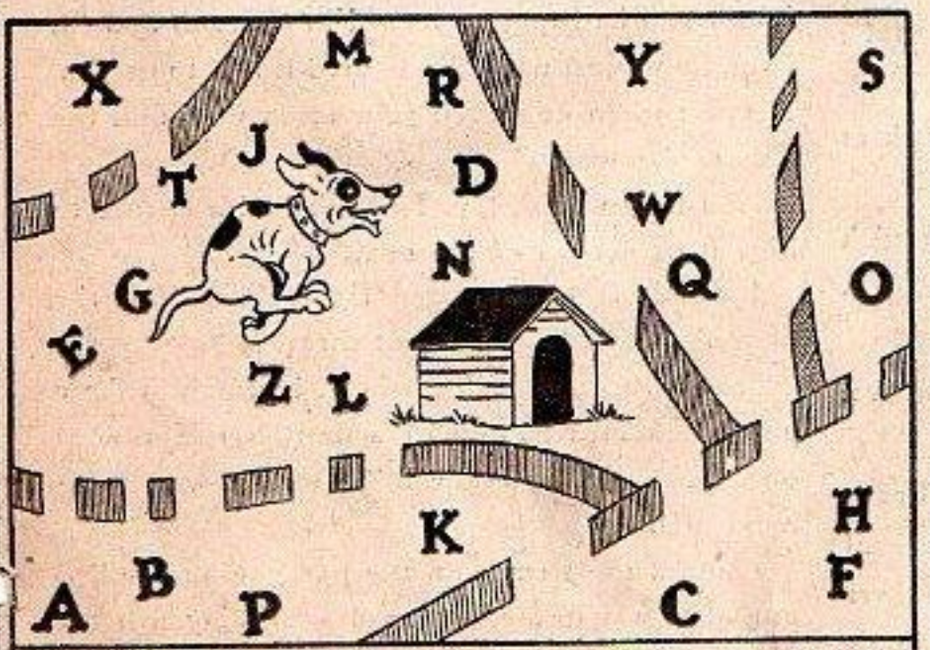
¼	¼	¼	¼
¾	¾	¾	¾
1¼	1¼	1¼	1¼
1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾



FUN WITH THE FIGURE 4.

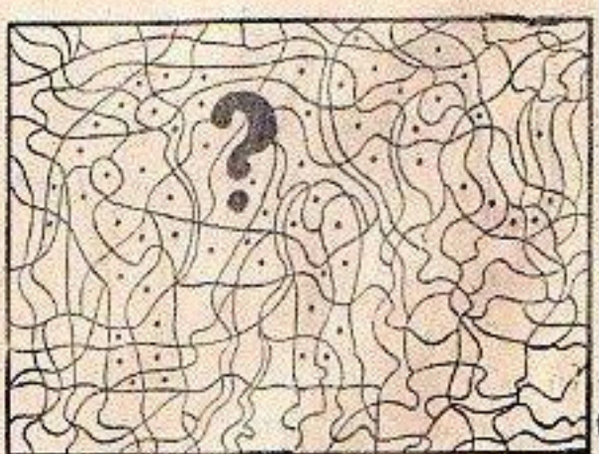
SEE WHAT YOU CAN CREATE BY ADDING A FEW LINES TO THE NUMBER. HERE ARE SOME SKETCHES FOR EXAMPLE →





SEE IF YOU CAN DRAW A CONTINUOUS LINE FROM THE DOG TO THE DOGHOUSE BY PASSING THROUGH ALL OF THE LETTERS . . THE LINE MUST BE STRAIGHT FROM LETTER TO LETTER AND ALSO PASS THROUGH EACH GATE ONLY ONCE BUT MUST NEVER CROSS ITSELF. DRAW THE LINE LIGHTLY SO THAT IT WILL ERASE EASILY IF NECESSARY.

USE A SOFT PENCIL FOR THIS ONE ↘



SHADE IN ALL OF THE LITTLE SECTIONS IN WHICH THERE IS A SHOT (OR DOT) TO SEE WHAT THE DISAPPOINTED HUNTER HIT BUT COULD NOT KILL.

in his palm. "You Herman Albert?"

"Yeah. What's the matter?"

"Your boss, Gillan, was found shot to death in his shop this morning."

"No kidding! What happened?"

"We thought you might know. That's why we're here."

"Me! What would I know about it? I was in my room all night."

"Yeah, we know. Mrs. Finch told us. But we wanted to hear it from you."

I was feeling better and better all the time. "Who found the body?" I asked as sorrowfully as I could.

"He didn't show up at his rooming house last night. So his landlady called us. We found him this morning."

"That poor old man," I said, shaking my head.

"You were his assistant?" Cottrell asked me sharply.

"Yes."

"Know of anybody who might want to kill him? Have you noticed anybody watching the shop for the past week or two?"

"No."

"Gillan fell, when he was shot, into a pile of his equipment. Some of that stuff was infra-red. Takes pictures in the dark. It'd be funny if he took a picture of the murderer, wouldn't it?"

"Boy, wouldn't it, though!" My heart sank at the thought.

"Well, we got nothing on you, Albert, but stick around awhile. We'll want you down at headquarters bright and early Monday morning."

"Sure," I said, "sure. I'm not going anywhere. I'll be there."

Then he left, and I started doing some heavy thinking. Gillan couldn't have taken a picture of me—he *couldn't* have! Then I remembered where he fell after I pulled the trigger. There *was* some equipment there, and suppose, just suppose, that an infra-red plate was in the camera, and suppose he fell on the release bulb . . . I knew I was supposing a lot, but I had to think of everything. It was murder I was fooling with. I had to make sure.

That night I sneaked out again. When I got to the shop, a cop was pacing up and down in front so I had to go in the back way. I had to climb a few fences and almost broke my leg on a stranded garbage can, but I got in without anyone's seeing me.

I went straight to the darkroom, struck a match and looked around. I had to find those plates, if there were any, and expose them. Then I saw a small square package lying on the desk. I picked it up and started to turn around when suddenly the light snapped on. It hit me almost like a punch in the jaw. I stood there, winking and covering my eyes, and finally I could see Cottrell standing in the door, looking at me. He had a gun in his hand, and I swear the barrel looked as big as the Grand Canyon.

"Well," he said, "if it isn't little Herman, big as life. I thought you'd show up. You fell for it."

I didn't know what to say. He had me cold, but I thought I'd try an explanation anyhow. "Yeah. Sure. I got to thinking about the plates and wondering if maybe there wasn't a picture on one. I liked Gillan a lot. I was coming down here to develop them."

Cottrell laughed. "Ha, ha." But it was a mirthless kind of laugh. The gun was pointed right at my stomach, and it didn't waver, not one little bit. "We checked up on you, Herman, and we found you had quite a record in Chicago and St. Paul. So we just naturally figured it had to be you. I expect when we search your room we'll find the old man's money."

And they would, too. I hadn't had a chance to hide it or get rid of the box.

I didn't feel very good right then. "But the plates," I said, "What about them?"

"Go ahead and look at them, Herman. Take a good look at a picture of a murderer. See what one looks like—go ahead." Cottrell waved his hand at me.

I undid the strings on the package and pulled out what was inside. I leaned weakly against the door and heard Cottrell laughing, and I could feel myself sitting in the hot seat right then.

There was a picture there all right—a picture of a murderer. But no plates.

I was looking into a mirror!

THE END

SUB-MARINER

IN "TERROR IN THE LOST COLONY!"

ON THE SURFACE, IT IS ONLY THE SEARCH FOR A BURIED TREASURE, HIDDEN FOR OVER 300 YEARS, WHICH MARS THE BEAUTY AND QUIET OF THIS RECONSTRUCTED HISTORIC VILLAGE! BUT UNDERNEATH, A SINISTER PLOT IS UNFOLDING QUICKLY! ***SUB-MARINER*** AND ***NAMORA*** RACE AGAINST TIME TO DISCOVER THE REAL REASON FOR THE UPHEAVAL BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

2481

OUR STORY OPENS UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES AS PAINFUL AS THEY ARE UNIQUE...

BY THE BONES OF MARY AND THE BLOOD OF WILLIAM- ***TWO MORE TREASURE HUNTERS IN WILLIAMSPORT!***

OUCH!

THE WHOLE TOWN HAS GONE MAD, DIGGING, TUNNELING, PULLING DOWN MY RESTORATION OF THE MOST EXCITINGLY HISTORIC CITY IN AMERICA!

BUT, FATHER, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

FATHER, YOU'VE GOT **SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA** IN THE PILLORY!

WHATEVER THEY CALL THEMSELVES, TO **ME** THEY'RE VANDALS, BREAKING THE PEACE OF 1689!

HA! BIG JOHN JENNINGS, SHERIFF OF A PHONY 17TH CENTURY BURG! ***THE BIGGEST CROOK OUT OF JAIL!***

YEAH? WELL I **AM** SHERIFF! AND I SAY YOU MADE A MISTAKE, TORPEDO, WHEN YOU CAME DOWN HERE TO HORN IN! YOU ALREADY GOT PAID FOR YOUR PART IN THE JOB!

IT COST ME THREE MILLION DOLLARS TO RESTORE THIS TOWN, AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT IT ***STAYS*** RESTORED... EVEN IF I HAVE TO PUT EVERY ONE OF MY HIRED CITIZENS IN THE DUCKING POND, THE PILLORY, OR THE JAIL!

AND **THAT ONE** ISN'T EVEN A CITIZEN OF MINE! BIG JOHN CAUGHT HIM DIGGING FOR TREASURE DOWN AT THE WHARF!

AND I SAY ***THERE IS NO TREASURE...*** EVEN IF WILLIAMSPORT **WAS** BUILT AROUND BOOTY OF THE SPANISH MAIN!"

BOOM!

"BUT THE BOOKS OF HISTORY ARE FULL OF THE LOOT TAKEN BY CAPTAIN JACK BLACK! ***FOR 250 YEARS, THE TOWN'S BEEN PLAGUED BY THE LEGEND OF LOOT!"***

GOLD, MY LADS! JEWELS WORTH AN EMPEROR'S RANSOM!

CAPTAIN BLACK'S TREASURE

AND NOW, BACK TO PORT FOR SUPPLIES! ONE MORE TRIP OUT, AND THEN WE ALL GO BACK TO ENGLAND- ***RICH!***

CAPTAIN JACK BLACK WAS ONE OF THE FIERCEST PIRATES EVER TO ROAM THE ATLANTIC!"

IF THE MAN HAD ANY SENSE, HE'D HAVE PACKED HIS TWO FRIGATES AND SAILED FOR ENGLAND, RIGHT THEN AND THERE!"

I'M WORRIED, JACK!

NONSENSE! A GARRISON TO GUARD YOU AND THE BOOTY! ONE MORE SHORT VOYAGE, AND THEN BACK TO ENGLAND!

TWO MONTHS LATER, THE OLD SEA DOG RETURNED, BUT THERE WAS NO TREASURE, NO WIFE, AND NO GARRISON!"

NOT A SOUL! EVERYONE HAS VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

TWENTY YEARS PASSED! CAPTAIN BLACK DIED WITHOUT FINDING A TRACE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE OF HIS TOWN!"

"NOBODY *EVER* FOUND OUT! BUT THE EARLY SETTLERS NEVER FORGOT THAT WILLIAMSPORT ONCE HELD THE GREATEST TREASURE OF THE COLONIAL WORLD!"

THE TREASURE WAS THE THING THAT BROUGHT SETTLERS TO THE TOWN! BY THE TIME OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WILLIAMSPORT WAS ONCE AGAIN A FAIR-SIZED TOWN!"

NEVER FOUND A SIGN OF TREASURE YET!

CAN'T COMPLAIN! *WE'RE PROSPEROUS, JEFF, WITHOUT IT!*

THEN 1780- THE REDCOATS TOOK OVER, LOOKING FOR THE LOOT! THEY TORE HALF OF THE ORIGINAL BUILDINGS DOWN, AND BY THE TIME *I* GOT HOLD OF THE TOWN, IT WASN'T MUCH MORE THAN A BARN ALONG THE ROAD!

I'M CONVINCED THERE IS **NO** TREASURE! AND I'M ***NOT*** HAVING ANYBODY PULL THE PLACE APART!

HEY! HELP!

HE'LL DROWN! THE PULLEY ROPE IS BUSTED!

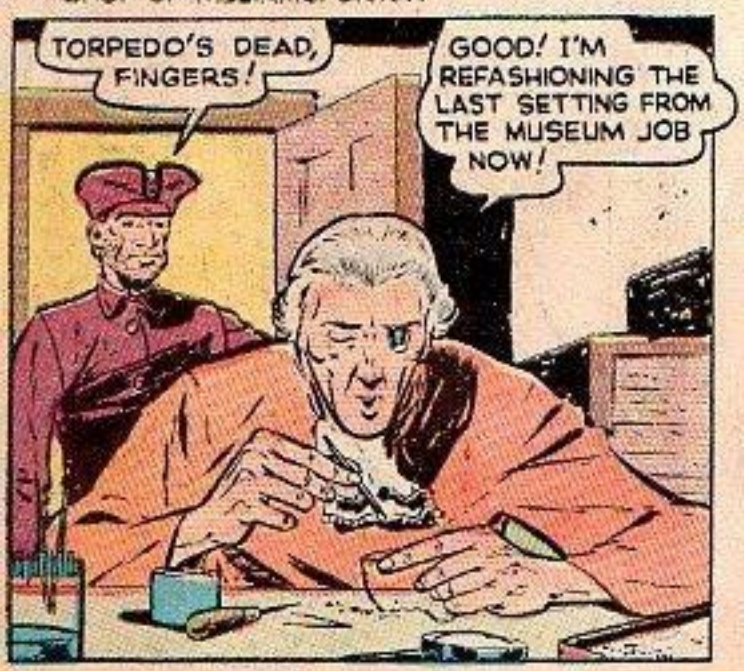
LET US OUT! WE CAN SAVE HIM!

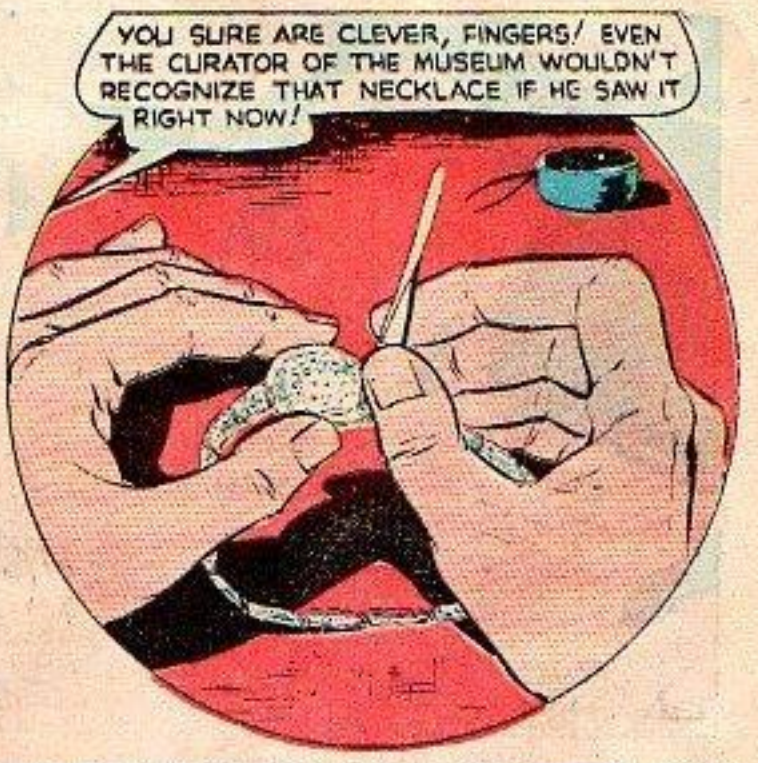
QUICK, MAYOR WADDLE!
McWADDLE, MY GOOD MAN! AND RELUCTANT TO LET YOU GO UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES BUT THESE!
HE'S DONE FOR! HE'S BEEN DOWN FOR FIVE MINUTES!
I KNOW HE'S DEAD, AND I'M RESPONSIBLE!
I'M AFRAID HE IS DEAD, SHERIFF!
THE TIP FROM THE STATE POLICE WAS RIGHT, NAMORA! IT IS TORPEDO TURNER, THE ONLY ONE OF THE GANG RECOGNIZED IN THE MUSEUM HOLDUP!
BUT WHAT WAS HE DOING HERE?
I ONLY GAVE HIM A DUCKING FOR DIGGING TREASURE HOLES!
HMM! THE PULLEY ROPE WAS CUT ALMOST THROUGH!
NOT A WORD UNTIL THEY'VE GONE, NAMORA! BUT THAT FELL OUT OF TORPEDO'S POCKET!

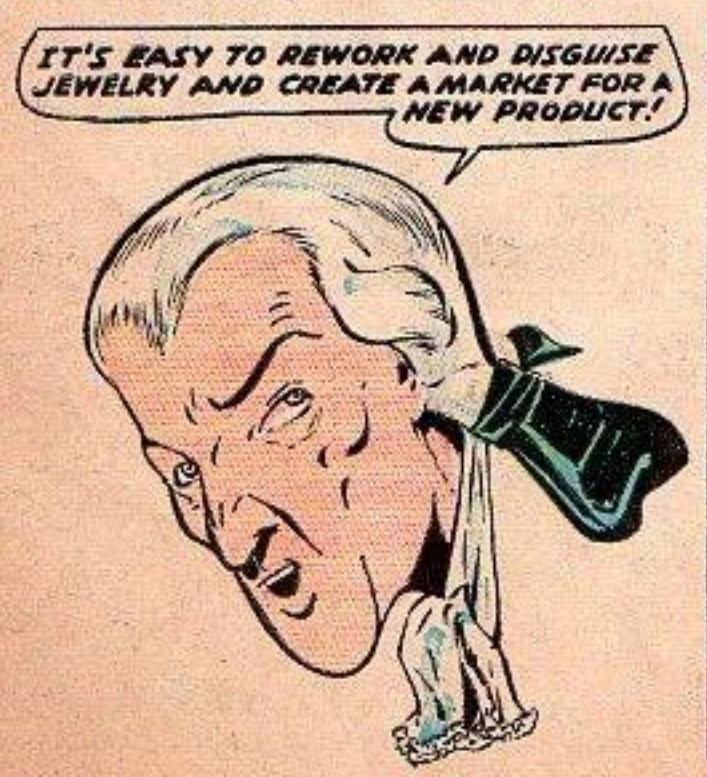
WHY, IT'S ONE PIECE OF THE COLLECTION OF JEWELS STOLEN FROM THE MUSEUM!
EXACTLY! AND HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE CUT ROPE AND TORPEDO'S "ACCIDENTALLY" GETTING DROWNED?

I WONDER IF ANY OF THE BANDIT GANG'S HERE?
OUR BEST BET RIGHT NOW IS TO TRY FINDING OUT WHY THE HUNT FOR CAPTAIN BLACK'S TREASURE HAS STARTED AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SILVER AND GOLDSMITH SHOP OF WILLIAMSPORT...







YEAH, AND WE FOUND THE PERFECT SETUP FOR MERCHANDISING! THE LEGEND OF CAPTAIN BLACK'S TREASURE AND THE TOWN! THE WORLD AIN'T GOING TO BE SURPRISED AT ALL WHEN WE "DISCOVER" A BOXFUL OF TREASURE!
UH?
CREAK!
5

IF IT ISN'T MASTER CRAFTSMAN, JOHN GOLDSMITH, BOSS OF THE SHOP!
I KNOW WHAT YE'RE UP TO, FINGERS FOSTER! YOU AND THAT CROOKED SHERIFF!

I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED YOU TWO, WHEN YOU CAME TO TOWN A MONTH AGO!
AND JUST WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK YOUR SUDDEN WISDOM IS GOING TO DO YOU, OLD MAN?

AND NOW, IN THE HOME OF THE OWNER-MAYOR OF WILLIAMSPORT...

BIG JOHN JENNINGS? HE'S THE BEST SHERIFF A MAN COULD HAVE AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
BIG JOHN IS THE ONLY MAN IN TOWN WHO HASN'T TREASURE-HUNTING FEVER!

ABSOLUTELY! HE AND THE APPRENTICE GOLDSMITH I HIRED LAST MONTH AS A CITIZEN-WORKER, ARE THE ONLY SANE MINDS IN WILLIAMSPORT!
ANY PARTICULAR REASON WHY NEITHER OF THEM HAS YIELDED TO THE DIGGING BUG?

BUT HE'S THE ONE THAT STARTED ALL THIS DIGGING BUSINESS! I'LL HAVE HIS HIDE!
FATHER, YOUR BLOOD-PRESSURE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT A WONDERFUL LITTLE TOWN, NAMOR!
WOULDN'T IT BE EXCITING TO FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE PEOPLE OF THE ORIGINAL COLONY— AND THE TREASURE?
THERE ARE OTHER THINGS MORE PRESSING TO DISCOVER!

AS FOR INSTANCE, WHY TORPEDO WAS DELIBERATELY DROWNED BY BIG JOHN, AND WHY FOSTER PROBABLY DELIBERATELY TOUCHED OFF THE TREASURE HUNT! THE OLD MASTER GOLDSMITH MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING INTERESTING TO TELL US ABOUT FOSTER!

SOON, AT THE SMITHY'S...
I HAVEN'T SEEN THE OLD MAN ALL DAY! SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME FISHING WHILE I WORK!
GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE COMES BACK!

NOT HERE! WAIT SOMEWHERE ELSE!
BLOODSTAINS!
SLAM!

NOT SO GOOD! THOSE TWO HAVE TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

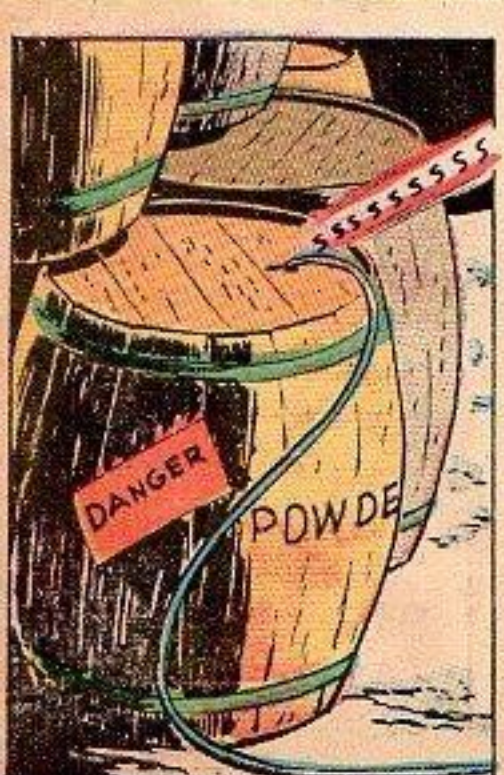
WHOEVER WAS BLEEDING WAS CERTAINLY HEADED IN THIS DIRECTION!
A BOAT PUSHED OFF HERE... RIGHT NEAR THE OLD POWDER MAGAZINE!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, AFTER AN UNDERWATER SEARCH...
LATER...
WHAT'LL WE DO?
THE GATE OUGHT TO DO IT... SWING IT OPEN HARD ENOUGH, AND THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!
HEAVE HO!
IT'S GOT 'EM, FINGERS!
CRACK!
CRACK!
UHHH!
I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO FINISH THEM OFF SO THAT NOBODY WILL EVER FIND THEM! THE POWDER MAGAZINE!
THE BLAST WILL BLOW THEM CLEAR TO THE CLOUDS OVER WILLIAMSPORT... IN JUST ABOUT ONE HOUR FROM NOW!
YOU'LL NEVER GET... UGH!
I'LL GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!
DANGER
POWDER

A SHORT TIME LATER...
EVERYTHING IS READY FOR THE GREAT "DISCOVERY!" FLOOR BOARDS UP, THE TREASURE CHEST LOOKING PROPERLY ANTIQUE, AND MYSELF LOOKING PROPERLY DIRTY!
McWADDLE WILL PAY PLENTY FOR THE MUSEUM STUFF—THINKING IT'S THE LONG-LOST TREASURE!

THEN!
THE TREASURE! I'VE FOUND CAPTAIN BLACK'S LOOT!
WHA...?

MEANWHILE, AS THE HOUR-FUSE BURNS TO AN END...
THERE'S A CREVICE OVER HERE, NAMORA! MIGHT PROTECT US FROM THE BLAST!

DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT! LINED WITH KNIFE-SHARP QUARTZ, TOO!


DANGER
POWDE

BOOM!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THE QUARTZ CUT THE ROPES NEATLY! *WE'RE SAFE!*

LOOK! THE BLAST OPENED UP *ANOTHER* CAVE!

A SKELETON AND A SMALL JEWEL BOX!

PROBABLY SOME MORE TREASURE HUNTERS WHO GOT IN HERE WITH A MATCH!

NICE OF YOU TO COME ALONG JUST NOW, BIG JOHN!

A-ALIVE!

SMACK!

HERE-HERE! WHAT IS THIS— TREASURE, EXPLOSIONS, FIGHTS?

IT'S THE **END** OF THE TRAIL FOR TWO THIEVES WHO, UNTIL A FEW MINUTES AGO, HAD A CLEVER IDEA FOR MERCHANDISING LOOT OF THEIR OWN!

YOU MEAN I WROTE THESE BOUNDERS A CHECK FOR $750,000 FOR A TREASURE THAT *ISN'T* CAPTAIN BLACK'S?

I THINK PERHAPS THE *GREAT MYSTERY ENDS,* MAYOR McWADDLE, *IN THIS CAVE!*

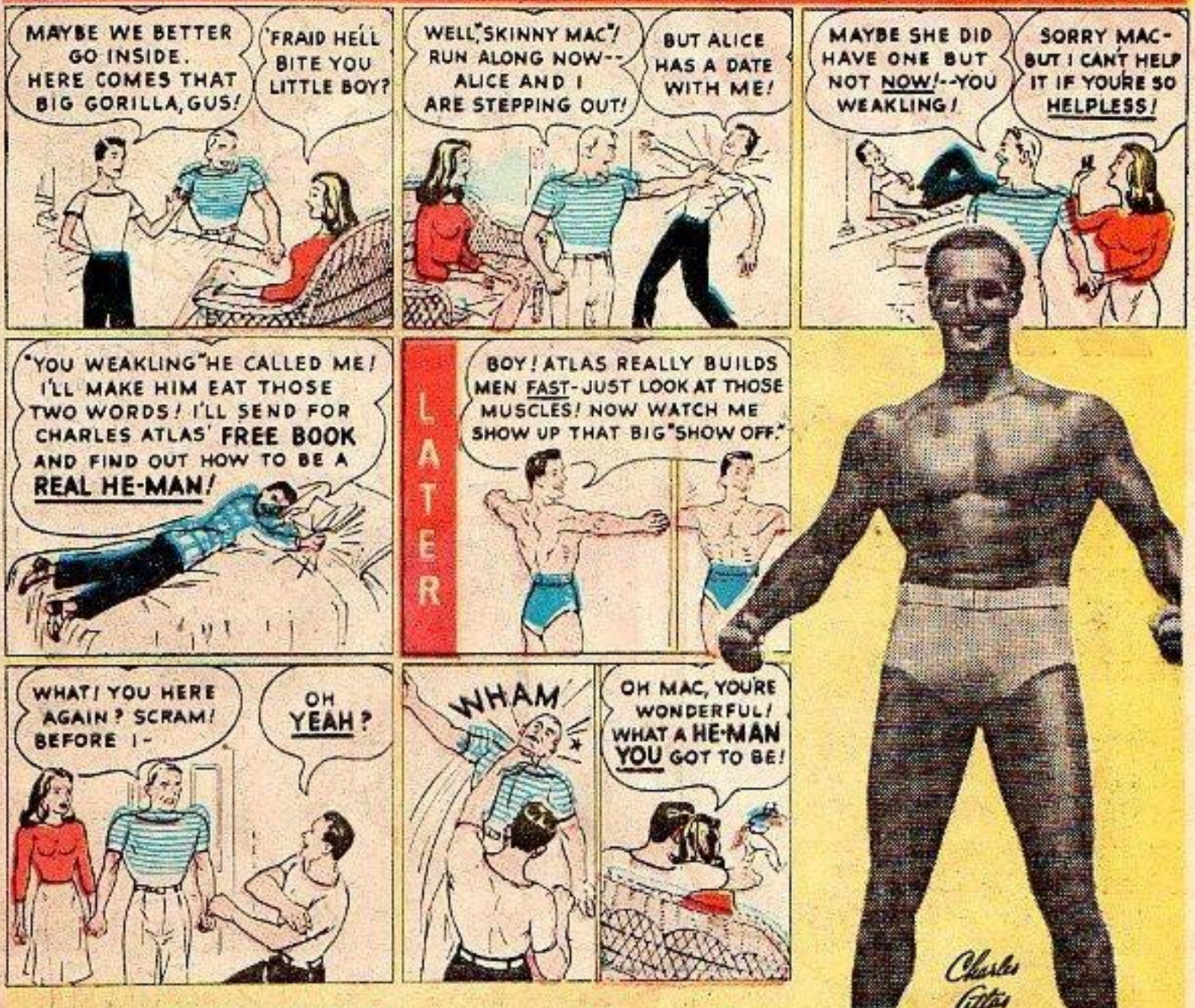
AND A FEW SECONDS LATER...

FROM MARTHA BLACK, THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE... THE GARRISON MUTINEED, KILLED EVERYONE BUT HER, AND SET SAIL FOR EUROPE *WITH THE TREASURE* ON THE 12TH DAY OF JUNE, 1689! THE SKIPPER'S WIFE DIED HERE IN THIS CAVE OF STARVATION... LEAVING HER HUSBAND NOTHING BUT "LOVING REGARDS!"

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE FOR *SUB-MARINER* AND *NAMORA!*

THE END

HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!


MAYBE WE BETTER GO INSIDE. HERE COMES THAT BIG GORILLA, GUS!
'FRAID HE'LL BITE YOU LITTLE BOY?
WELL, "SKINNY MAC"! RUN ALONG NOW--ALICE AND I ARE STEPPING OUT!
BUT ALICE HAS A DATE WITH ME!
MAYBE SHE DID HAVE ONE BUT NOT NOW!--YOU WEAKLING!
SORRY MAC-BUT I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE SO HELPLESS!
"YOU WEAKLING" HE CALLED ME! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE TWO WORDS! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS' FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT HOW TO BE A REAL HE-MAN!
LATER
BOY! ATLAS REALLY BUILDS MEN FAST-JUST LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES! NOW WATCH ME SHOW UP THAT BIG "SHOW OFF."
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? SCRAM! BEFORE I-
OH YEAH?
WHAM
OH MAC, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! WHAT A HE-MAN YOU GOT TO BE!

—actual photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac) are fed up with being "pushed around"—if you're sick and tired of having the kind of a body that people PITY instead of ADMIRE—then give me just 15 minutes a day. That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a NEW MAN!

I know what I'm talking about. I was once a thin, peaked, 97 pound "bag of bones" myself. Then I discovered my now-famous secret, "Dynamic Tension." It turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other scrawny, half-alive weaklings into perfect, red-blooded specimens of real HE-MANHOOD. Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension." Shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU! Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Dept. 60 D, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 D
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

Zone No.
City..... (if any)..... State.....

AMAZING! NEW!

ELECTRONIC JUKE-BOX BANK

Now You Can Get a KICK out of Saving!

LIGHTS MAGICALLY!

WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

HERE is the most remarkable bank ever offered to the public. Imagine getting a bank that looks and works like a *real Juke Box*. It's great fun to insert coins from pennies up to quarters and watch the Juke Box Bank MAGICALLY LIGHT UP just like a real Juke Box would. Made of colorful plastic and metal, beautifully hand painted. Makes saving a pleasure.

1. Pull plunger all the way out
2. Place coin in slot provided
3. Push plunger all the way in
4. Watch it magically light up!

only $1.69

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman $1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

SHAR-LEE CO., 425 W Superior St., Dept. L
Chicago, Ill.

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only $1.69 each. I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I am enclosing $1.69. Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid.

Reducing Specialist Says:

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT
where it shows most
REDUCE
most any part of the body with
SPOT REDUCER

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

Miss Nancy Maco, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept S-34
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for $2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

MAR 10 1948

NEW DIRECT MAIL PLAN SAVES YOU BIG MONEY!

DE LUXE QUALITY SCOTCH PLAID *Fibre* AUTO SEAT COVERS

For Coupes and All Front Seats — Unbeatable Low Price $3.98 POST PAID

Sedans and Coaches COMPLETE SET — Front and Back Seat $6.79 POST PAID

Slips on in a Jiffy! *Fits most Cars!*

Check These QUALITY Features

- ★ Colorful, Water Repellent Scotch Plaid Fibre
- ★ Rich Leatherette inserts at points of greatest strain
- ★ Elasticized slip-over sides for snug, smooth fit
- ★ Heavily stitched seams for extra long wear

RICHLY GRAINED LEATHERETTE TRIM

We challenge comparison because nowhere but ***nowhere*** will you get these ***fine seat covers*** at our ***low price!*** Yes, thanks to our amazing ***direct-from-distributor-to-you*** plan, you can now own long-wearing DeLuxe Auto Seat Covers at ***half the price*** you'd expect to pay. And don't let our low price lead you to confuse our fine covers with inferior auto slip-covers being sold elsewhere. No indeed! These are top quality. ***DeLuxe*** Seat Covers master-tailored of rugged, ***water-repellent*** scotch-plaid fibre and ***richly grained leatherette.*** Their smooth fit and handsome appearance will vastly improve the looks of your car, make it easy for you to slide in and out, protect your clothing and upholstery, and check driving discomfort.

STYLE SA 4-door sedan with 1-pc. seats and backs.

STYLE SB 2-door sedan with split back, 1-pc. seat.

STYLE SC 2-door sedan with separate seats.

STYLE CA Coupe with 1-pc. back.

STYLE CC Coupe with 2-pc. back.

HOW TO ORDER SEAT COVERS

Referring to your license card, list the ***make, year,*** and ***model*** of your car. Also give model number, body type. Also state seat style of your car as shown in illustrations at left. Put all information in coupon below and MAIL TODAY!

Ask the Man Who Owns One! Over 50,000 Satisfied Users!

SPECIAL! FOR CAR OWNERS WHO APPRECIATE THE REALLY GOOD THINGS IN LIFE!

COVERS ENTIRE BACK OF FRONT SEAT

SOLD ONLY BY MAIL Order Direct and Save

SEND NO MONEY

Pay postman price of covers ordered plus postage or send cash and we pay postage. If not completely delighted return to us within 5 days for refund under our "you must be pleased—or your money back" guarantee!

An out-of-this-world bargain in Super-Fit, Easy-To-Install

Custom Quality Seat Covers

★ Superb Materials ★ Skilled Craftsmanship
★ Luxurious Beauty ★ Long-Life Durability

Compare with $16.50 Seat Covers

Coupes and Front Seats $6.50 POST PAID

Sedans and Coaches Complete Set $9.95 POST PAID

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. FSC 44
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.

Please rush me the following Seat Covers checked below:

☐ ***DeLuxe Quality*** front seat $3.98 ☐ ***DeLuxe Quality*** complete set $6.79
☐ ***Custom Quality*** front seat 6.50 ☐ ***Custom Quality*** complete set 9.95

MAKE_____ YEAR_____ MODEL_____

Body Type_____ Seat Style ☐ Style SA ☐ Style SB ☐ Style SC ☐ Style CA ☐ Style CC

Check One ☐ I am enclosing $_____ **Ship postpaid.**
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $_____ plus postage.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!

BATTERY *Modernair* RADIO

Not a Toy But a Real Battery Operated Radio

For Only $6.95 Complete READY TO PLAY

★ Long Life BATTERY OPERATION ★ Costs Less Than 1c Per Hour to Operate! ★ Powerful VACUUM TUBE RECEPTION

Included AT NO EXTRA COST

22½ VOLT "B" BATTERY approximately 200 hours of playing life

1½ VOLT "A" BATTERY

The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar ***battery midget*** . . . at an almost ***unbelievable low price!*** Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play you'll agree that this ***battery midget radio*** at only $6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, astounding as it may sound, we will send your ***Modernair battery radio*** complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube and two batteries for only $6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee ***immediate delivery*** only if you ACT NOW!

FACTORY GUARANTEED · Each radio checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed in writing ***for one full year*** against defective workmanship and material.

CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:

- ★ Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- ★ Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- ★ Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- ★ Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- ★ Broadcast Reception 540 to 1600 Kilocycles.
- ★ Patented Compression-Type Condenser.
- ★ Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
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